My School-Day Autobiography

Schoolday Memories bring back,

Pleasant Thoughts of Happy Hours,

Spent in ~~Work~~ and Play.

Ds. Signatures

Name Don A. Goodall

My Teachers

Name	Grade
Margaret F. Upham	7B.
Hilda Simpson	7B

Names and Addresses of my Class Mates

Name	Address

Astoria Oregon
Feb 24-1929.

Dear Don.

When you journey from your
Mother

Where the world's roads wind?
But I can only strive to build
you strong and wise

Before your path leads far from
me and Childhood dies,

Mother.

Feb-29-1929

Dear Don:-

May you ever glide
smoothly down the
river of time like a
bobbed tailed chicken
on a watermelon rine.

Mrs. Charles

Feb. 22, 1929

Click and Cluck.

I made this up. There once was a man whose name was Click, who was so jolly and gay he made bouquets for young people on Sundays.

There once was a man whose name was Cluck, who was so gloomy and glum he shrocked much.

Leon A. Goodall

August 29, 1929
Thursday

Dear Don

Twinkle, Twinkle
little star up above the
trolley car, if the carshould
jump the track would I
get my eight cents back.

Alice Mae Endicott

September 6, 19-9

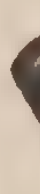
Dear Klon

Life is like a deck of cards.

When you are in love it's

When you are engaged it's

When you are married it's

And when you are dead it's 

Yours till Kitchen sinks

Richard Soderberg
17 N. Bond St.

Dec. 19, 1930

Dear Llon:

As long as the Skys
are Blue,
I'll always be
thinking of you.

Your Cousin
"Roseanna"

The wares her silk pajamas when it's hot
The wares her wool pajamas in the winter when it's not
Glory Hallelujah for the Spring and
the fall when she jumps between
the sheets with nothing on at all.

Sung to John Brown's Body

Dear Don:

[illegible] got overgrown and
[illegible] and yet a kid can
[illegible] river to my pride and
[illegible] sons. Left his
[illegible]
[illegible]

January 27, 1934

Jan. 27, 1931
Watonalla

Dear Son:

By hook and by
crook I'll be there, & th.
in this book.

Yours till the
snake has fits.
Alweta

June 8, 1931

Dear Son:

[illegible]

I miss You!

Mama

Astoria, Oregon

Jan. 26, 1961.

Lines to a future sea-Captain!

"There is a schooner in the offing,
With her topsails shot with fire,
And my heart has gone aboard her
For the "Islands of Desire".
I must forth again tomorrow!
With the sunset I must be,
Hull down on the trail of rapture
In the wonder of the Sea.

From "The Sea Gypsy"

Margaret F. Upham

Richard Hov

August 29, 1929
Thursday

Dear Alon,

By look or
By crook I'll
Be the last
In this book

Yours truly
Josephine

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